

Eidola

"Billy'd To The Hilt"

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We had a day San Diego way with one thing on our
minds
Stop in a pub and get mothered up there's no wasting
time
Fifty coasters and shooting pool we ain't had enough
now
We haven't seen it all til we're passed out

I must feel like billy martin did
Getting in his car to take his last ride

Back to smitty's pad, with sjoberg and z-man
Bubbas on his way, with seven g's in hand

There's a keg in the back with a sudden attack we took
it over
Made a scene in the yard he was goose stepping hard
it pissed em off
There's a girl in his bed but his soft cone is dead too
many lines
Spare me another day I've committed no crime

I'm all lost I'm Billy'd to the hilt
Gotta get a ride and find my way home

Back to smitty's pad, with sjoberg and z-man
Bubbas on his way, with seven g's in hand

The girl she watches her T.V.
The boys they're out smoking weed
Find that versateller machine
So we can wake up feeling green

Your daughters a sleaze but she wants to believe she's
all better now
Your mother is bored and wants to explore the younger
crowd
No one's allowed when your daddy's around he's
coming over
We have seen it all your life's not over

I'm all lost I'm Billy'd to the hilt
Gotta get a ride and find my way home

Back to smitty's pad with sjoberg and z-man
Trail of beer cans
We've drank all we can

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